

The thought of you intrudes upon my sphere  
Of solitude, casts shadows on blank walls,  
Calls up sentiments I thought no longer here;  
My pretensions of independence fall  
Away like so much marble chipped from a block,  
Presently undefined but taking the shape  
Of something tempting as an open lock  
That lets you in to take delight in the scrape  
Of my formal self away, destruction  
For destruction's sake from a far confine  
Enacted, your idly-wrought reduction  
Of my once-self through thought alone of mine.  
    As a planet that orbits its star in view,  
    I know my fate: to be subsumed by you.